### REFLECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY

FARMER BROWN'S STORY. We'd quarreled - wife an' me - about some pesky little thing.

Ez mos' folks will w'en one on um gets off some ranklin' thing. An' t'other answers sassy with some sneerin'

word that's wuss-I tell ye, mister, 't allus takes a pair tew make

An' ez I wuz a-sayin', after we ud had the spat. We hadn't spoke in more'n a week. By Jingo! think o' that.

I'd got up mornin's jes' the same, an' milked an' done the chores An' she'd got breakfast w'iles I wuz a putterin'

An' every thin' ud gone right on from mornin' until night.

But tew each other we wuz dumb. We knew it wuz'n't right. Yet nuther ud give in an inch. It allus happens

W'en onct old Satan gits a holt he's boun' tew win the throw!

W'en we wuz married, both on us wuz sure that years an' years

thought o' tears I tell ye, though, w'en folks is poor, an' hev tew work an' toil.

It a'n't much of a wonder that their tempers offen spoil; An' sentiment gits rusty, like, w'en hands grow

hard an' rough Ez I wuz sayin', poor folks sometimes has things mighty tough

We'd raised a lot o' boys an' girls, but they hed married off-Excep' our youngest darter, Jane, who's got

killing cough. An' our first-born, Ezekiel John, who many

Jes' left one day tew go away. Whar? Wall, we didn't know. He never took to farmin', an' we called him lazy

He went afore he wuz of age, an' thirty year er Had come an' gone w'en one day he druv up t

our front door. We thought him dead. He turned up rich. They O, yes. That day he come we spoke. I've told

-J. A. Waldron, in Judge.

### FOUND IN AN OLD RUIN.

The Singular Adventures of Paul Limace.

When the widowed mother of Paul Limace died, her uncle and aunt, Mons. and Mad. Gozlin, adopted the little orphan. They lived away down in Bourgogne, France, near the town of Thoissey, on the bank of the Saone. They were well-to-do people, owned a finely-stocked farm, and had no children of their own. Paul was the only relative they knew, so they took great care of Paul, and saw that he had a fine education. When he grew up they put him in supposed, about midnight. He heard The astonishment was mutual. It was incare of a pious cure, who prepared him to voices in conversation. Turning his head enter a seminary, for he was to become a in the direction, he saw a light and severa! Paul's lovely companion priest. A very rigid and correct training forms collected around it. He lay motionhad Paul, and he did well with his books less and watched. Presently he saw a man will be my wife."

This went on until he was twenty-one. He was five feet ten, well built, healthy and good-looking. For some time he had made up his mind never to enter the clerical profession, and, as soon as he attained his maturity, he told his uncle and his aunt of his him to depart and shift for himself.

Paul's mother had left 5,000 francs, and he demanded and received what was left of it-675 francs. Then he started to Paris to great city he hired a room and read the advertisements in the newspapers. He applied for many situations, but did not suc-· ceed. Finally he saw an advertisement employment and good pay to call at a certain place. Thither went Paul, and found that the advertisers were Richat & Co., who described themselves as commission agents.

Mons. Richat was a short, pompous gentleman, with a large display of shirt front and cuffs, and a clean-shaven face. He sat in the rear of the two rooms used by the firm. Mous. Bichat, the other member of the firm, was a tali young man, with elegant manners and a lovely mustache. He did the talking and received all comers. It struck Paul that it was rather singular that two gentlemen with names so very partnership-Richat and Bichat-but still it made no unfavorable impression on his

After explaining that Paul's occupationif they came to terms-would consist in copying papers and depositing moneys in the bank and drawing them therefrom,

Mons. Bichat said: "So you see that the position is highly responsible, and in view of that fact we shall pay you liberally-one hundred francs a month. Observe: at the end of each month; that is how we pay. Observe further: to show your readiness to fall in with our usages it will be needful for you to deposit with us a certain sum, which at the end of three months will be returned to you."

Mons. Bichat turned to a pile of banknotes and counted them. Paul mused for a mement and then said: "How much would you require!"

Mons. Bichat went on counting the notes

"Ah, pardon! How much did you say you could deposit if we employed you?"

Paul was just going to reply that he had named no sum, but he thought that per. He removed the money from the bag and haps, it would be better to allow the gentle- put it in his own valise. Some of it he took man to believe that he was mistaken; and out for immediate use. He paid for the his only daughter, Vivian, clasped so he replied: "I think I might deposit two hundred

"A small sum," Mons. Bichat said. "A

small sum. Let me speak with my senior." and stayed there fully five minutes. When she carried. he returned he begged Paul to write from dictation, which he did. Then he gave him a column of figures to add and a sum in interest. Once more he retired to the rear

minutes. On coming back, he said: "We have agreed to engage you for three months at a salary of one hundred francs a month, paid as before stated, on your depositing with us the sum of three hundred

Next day Paul came with the money and went to work. A man with a very red face came bouncing into the room about midday

and asked for M. Richat. "What is that!" asked M. Bichat.

"A note made by Francois Richat is protested, and I desire to see the gentleman," and take a map they would go off into the dearly, I can never be yours." "Francois Richat! That is very strange,"

said M. Bichat. "Who sent you hither!" "A mistake, sir. My name is Francois Bichat, and I never made a note in my life." Bichat and departed. This incident set old man with wine, and when he had Paul to thinking. Something happened the taken and drank his fill and smoked his pipe May and later, and fly about seeking a an advertisement a gentleman came to bor- slept. Just as the pair were about to glide hatch, and during the summer the row six hundred francs on security. He de- away and leave the peddler in the lurch he larvæ feed upon the woolen fabric or

a paper in his hand all covered with ink.

Bichat held in his hand was white. "That is not the note," said Paul, inno-

cently; "it was on blue parer." Monsieur Bichat was evidently confused, and gave Paul a giance that would have come with effect from a brigand. "Let me see," said the gentleman

But Monsieur Bichat was too cunning to do that, and, after examining the paper, "Well, now, Paul, you are right. What s funny mistake to make !" Then he went in and brought out the gen

nine note, and began to explain how the mistake had occurred. "By the way," said the gentleman, taking I have deposited are worth ten times this

sum. Just look at them again." Monsieur Bichat took the case out of his desk and examined the jewels. The gentleman took the case and held it to the light. Then he put it into his pocket, saying: "On second thoughts, I don't think I will

berrow the money." Then he tore up the note and went to the door. He stood with his hand upon it, and

"That little trick to get two of my notes into your possession didn't work."

With that Monsieur Bichat turned upon Paul like a wild animal robbed of its prey. "That is your fault, you accursed whelp!" loss good. Get out!"

rush at him. Paul seized his hat and left his accomplices. the place. He informed the police the next | The peddler denied the charge, and told day, but when he went to the number of the how he came by the bag. At the ina where street, which he had carefully entered in his he and Annette and Paul had breakfasted book, there was no such persons as Monsieur | the officers learned the fact. Bichat or Monsieur Richat, and when he pointed out the right place and found the complices," said they. very offices, an old lady was scated in the back room directing circulars, and in the over the country side. front room an old gentleman was painting

nearly all gone, he determined to go back to | senior. He had entertained a very great Bourgogne and see whether an old college affection for Paul, and was very much friend couldn't belp him in some way. He grieved to find that he had quitted Bourhad money enough to carry him as far as gogne without informing him of his inten-Dijon, and then he would have to tramp it. | tion. The first notification he had of Paul's He reached Dijon in the afternoon and absence was received from a notary who started at once for the country in the direc- knew his relatious with Paul. The notary

some distance. He was tired and saw no ask the whereabouts of Paul. Mons. Savieres place where he could procure shelter. Pres- went to Thoissey and made arrangements of a stream. That would be better than couple until inquiries could be made for nothing, and he stripped and crossed the Paul. Savieres, however, had an important water, which was not much above the waist. | contract to attend to, and had to put off his ruin. There was not much of it. It was serve what came to pass. evidently the remains of an old abbey or

lay upon the floor. soon fell asleep. He awoke suddenly, as he but Paul Limace! climb to the top of the wall at the end of the

lowered himself down gently and found Paul was installed in the farm left by his that he was on firm ground. He saw he grand uncle, and married Annette. was in a cell about fifteen feet square. The secret of the leathern bar he had make a living. He was innocent as to the The light was very dim, but as he grew told to no one. These things happened in ways of the world. When he reached the used to it he could distinguish things. On 1836, when there were no railroads, and the floor were saddlebags, a pair of stir- news traveled slowly. rups, a large goblet, a small trunk and a

then in use in France. bridge he crossed; there was a road, and full of money, from the murdered man. along it Paul went. As he turned a curve in the road he saw a man trudging along

with a pack and a woman following. When he overtook the woman he found teen. He bowed politely to her and wished | the bag. much alike should have come together into her good morning. He fain would have walked by her side, for she was very sweet to look at. Her garb was humble but clean, Paul thought he had never seen in the bear-

> When Paul overtook the man he spoke to whither Paul was going.

breakfast," said Paul. "And you?" "I and my daughter are looking for that, also," said the peddler.

So Paul walked on with the old man, and then he hung behind and walked the rest of the way to the nearest village with the peddler's daughter. Only she told Paul she was Jacques Crinche got off with two years' not the peddler's daughter and of no kin to him, the fact being that the peddler had married her widowed mother.

They came to a village betignes, and had breakfast. Paul went into a retired place and examined the contents of the leathern ; and took no notice for several seconds. Then bag. It contained over 3,000 francs. The money was not his, that was certain; but he sort .- Cincinnati Enquirer. made up his mind to use it.

He was in love with Annette, the peddler's companion, and resolved not to leave her. breakfast like a lord, and brought away were. Then the peddler went around the village to sell his wares, and Annette was to Mons. Bichat retired into the rear room | do the same with the small fancy articles | Vivian's Waterbury watch. Suddenly

Paul persuaded the girl to stroll around through the woods with him, and, in order to deceive the peddler, insisted on paying in an ace high but piteous voice: room and did not return for fully fifteen Annette three francs for a bauble, so that she might have some money to show the old you and promise that you will be mine! man as the result of her diligence. In the I will make any sacrifice to win you woods Paul told her how he loved her, and asked her to quit the peddler and go with

"I am rich," said he; and he showed her

the gold and silver in the valise. As for the girl, she was as much in love with Paul as he with her. So they agreed that?" mouned the youth. that they would wait for the poddler at the other end of the village, as they bad agreed, and when he stopped at noon to eat and smoke the noble girl. "Although I love you world together. When the peddler joined | With a groan of unutterable anguish them and Annette handed him the three Adelbert rushed from the house, and aid M. Bichat. "Who sent you hither?" francs he was mightily pleased, saying that "I was told this was his business place." she had done better than he by over a franc. the next day the daughter of Sir Regiback from the road, and thither they went | the polo grounds .- Judge. The man examined the note and Monsieur to eat their midday repast. Paul plied the

lined paper, while the paper which Monsieur | take the bag, with many thanks. Then he lay down once more, and was soon snoring. Paul and Annette cautiously crept into the wood and were miles away when the peddler awoke. But Paul, in a frenzy of love, hadn't observed the way they had taken, and so was afraid to seek the highway, lest they should come upon the peddler. So when night came on, they took their supper at the mossy foot of a tree, and passed the

night within the shadow of the forest. As for the peddler, when he awoke, he was wild. At first he thought that the girl and Paul would soon return, but as hours passed away and there was no sign of them. ne grew frantic. Then he found Annette's basket under the skin of his pack and he the note and examining it, "you might make knew that she had deserted him. Presently the amount 800 francs. The three diamonds a body of horsemen came along the road in front of where he had slept. They were riding slowly and looking this way and that, as though looking for some one. When they caught sight of him they rushed their horses at the bedge, cleared it, and were upon him in a minute.

He turned pale with surprise and fear. What did they mean! They soon let him know. They dismounted and seized him. Then they searched him and his pack. In the latter they found the leathern bag. "Here it is," they exclaimed. "We have

caught our man" And so they carried him off to a neighboring town some miles away and thrust him into jail. In the meautime he had learned he exclaimed "Get out at once and never | that he was arrested as the wretch who bad return. I have lost over three hundred | murdered and robbed a small farmer in the francs on this transaction, and I will keep | neighborhood the evening before. It was no what you have deposited toward making my use his denying it. There was the farmer's bag in his possession, and one of the many And he seized the chair and rushed upon | gold pieces it had contained was still in it. Paul, who would have fought and taken the | The fact that no more money was there consequence if Monsieur Richat had not ap- proved nothing, except that he had either peared from the inside room and made a hidden the money or given it in charge of

"The girl and the young man were his ac-

Then they made a search for them all

In the meantime something strange had happened to Paul and his companion. Mons. Paul tried hard for several days to get | Savieres, the former college associate whom employment, and then, as his money was | Paul was going to see, was five years his wrote to inform him of the death within When night overtook him he had traveled | three days of Mons, and Mad. Gozlin, and to ently be saw an old ruin on the opposite side | for the temporary protection of the dead When he had dressed he went toward the | inquiries for Paul for a few days. Now ob-

Savieres, who lived at Chalons, was on his chateau, and a carpenter had worked there | way home in his carriage from Besancon, recently, for there was a bench and shavings and had reached the village of Soure, where he stopped to bait his horse. Whom should force. Paul made himself a bed on the bench and he see standing at the inu door, smoking,

> creased on Savieres' part when he saw "This is my wife," said Paul, "or rather

Paul was grieved to hear of the death of ruin. The lantern was handed to him and Monsieur and Madame Gozlin, although he disappeared. In a few minutes he re- Savieres informed him that all their propturned and then he and three others, as erty was his. Savieres would hear of noth-Paul could now distinguish, left the place. | ing but that Paul and Annette should drive Paul lay thinking what he should do, and with him to Chalons, promising Paul to ac fell asleep. He awoke just as day was company him subsequently to Thoissey, and breaking. He arose and thought of what he see him put in possession of his new estate de ermination. They were in a dreadful breaking. He arose and thought of what he see him put in possession of his new estate, way over what they considered Paul's de-had witnessed during the night. He went On reaching Chalons, Savieres showed Paul fection from piety, and tried hard to dis- to the wall and examined it. It was very the propriety of placing Annette in the care suade him from his purpose. When they thick and substantial, despite its evident of some suitable person for the present. utterly failed they renounced him and told | age. He climbed to the top with ease, and | Paul didn't want to be parted from her, but saw what looked like a chimney hole. He he yielded to reason at last. In due time

Three months afterward Paul went to leathern bay. The bag was leaning against Lyons on business. There, in a newspaper, the wall. Paul took hold of it and found it he saw a very long account of a murder which directed those who desired genteel was very heavy; he opened it without dif- committed some time before, for which a fleulty. It was full of gold and silver coins | peddler had been convicted and was shortly to be guillotined. Imagine his feelings as Paul climbed from the cell with the bag he read to discover that the peddler was in his grasp. In the valise he carried there his wife's stepfather, and that he was to be was room enough for the bag, and therein it guillotined because there had been found went. Then Paul started away along the upon him the very leathern bag which Paul bank of the river. When he came to a had given him, and which had been stolen,

Paul started to see Savieres, and made a clean breast of all. In company they went to Dijon, and laid the facts before the authorities. Paul went with the authorities. she was a lovely girl of not more than seven- and pointed out the place where he found

The result was that Jean Philater and his three servant men were arrested for the murder, for it was shown that the ruin was and her air had a charm about it such as on Philater's farm, and that he and his men were in the habit of using it for many purposes; and further still, proof was obtained that on the evening preceding the murder him in a friendly tone, and the peddler asked they were seen together within half a mile of the scene of the crime. Jacques Crinche, "To the nearest place where I can find a one of the servants, turned evidence against the others, and their conviction was rendered certain. Then the poor old peddler was released, and Paul took him down upon his farm an I made him comfortable. Philater and his men were duly convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life, while

Paul restored the 3,000 francs to the widow of the murdered man, and was very fortunate in escaping some slight punishment himself for failing to make known to the authorities the discovery of what was evidently the proceeds of a crime of some

Even Love Must be Sacrificed.

On the elegantly upholstered sofa in the parlor of Sir Reginald Muldoon sat close to the Sunday vest of Adelbert de meat and bread and wine from the inn sufit- Ribbon. The shades of evening had That ghost was laid by carrying the cient to last the three a whole day if needs long since ceased falling and all was dark and still save for the ticking of Adelbert, throwing himself upon his After the peddler had started, however, knees at the feet of the imperious queen of the 'Steenth ward, exclaimed,

"Darling Vivian, think how I leve for my wife!"

"Will you buy a base-ball season ticket and take me to every game?" inquired the girl.

"O, that is too much! Any thing but "Then away with you!" thundered

At noon they came to a sweet, shady spot | nald was married to the ticket taker at

note," said Monsieur Bichat; "my partner, by accident, upset the ink over this one."

Paul saw at a glance that it was not the but on opening it he found a gold coin sticking in the corner, and that induced him to suffice.

Income little used one ocation, or a cureful examination and use of preventives around the edges, should not be suffice.

Fall. But in rooms little used one ocation, or a cureful examination and use of preventives around the edges, should not be sufficed.

Figure 1. The peddler didn't much fancy the gift, of a suit brought him to terms.—Chicago News.

AN EX-SENATOR'S STORY.

He Tells How He Made the Lucky Hit of

"I shall never forget a voyage I Texas Siftings. made from Glasgow to New York nearly twenty years ago," said the Hon. Archibald Linn, ex-Senator from Maine, who spent a few days in Detroit not long since.

"The ship surgeon," said Mr. Linn, came to me one afternoon quite late, and taking it for granted that I could sing, asked me to take part in a concert that evening."

As I understood it was to be a purely amateur affair, somewhat of a burlesque nature. I was not aware of any concert company being on board. I readily agreed to do my part and did not give the matter another thought until | the day. we had assembled in the cabin for the

The first number was a piano solo by a little Frenchman with long black hair, and a mustache out of all proportion to his size.

I was surprised, for it struck me that his playing had a very professional air about it; but when the next number-a solo by Miss Clara Louise Kelloggwas announced, I could hardly believe the evidence of my own ears. I sat as in a trance and heard:

"Way down upon the Swance Ribber." Then I had no more doubts, and I would have given something to have had a big wave come and wash me out of that salon. The next number was mine. I did

not know one key from another, but I of two employes of the street railway. went desperately to the piano and sat the other employes draped an open I rolled up my cuffs, ran my hands

through my hair, brought them down on the keys with a crash! bang! and then struck off noisily into an imitation of runs, trills and arpeggios. I happened to glance aside just in

time to see a look of professional horror on the little Frenchman's face as he rose and rushed from the room.

I was down for a song and sing I must, so I began: "Sandy he belonged to the mill And the mill belonged to Sandy still."

I kept on bang-crash: "For Sandy he belonged to the mill

I announced the number as I went on and I hadn't reached the third verse when peals of laughter and shouts of of shoes. As blacking can't very well applause greeted me. The absurdity be dispensed with, though, he advises of it had struck the audience with full that the shoes, or rather those parts

I bowed my thanks, saying as I did with oil. Such treatment, about once so: "Please do not interrupt me; I every two weeks, or thereabouts, but have only begun," and I think I must after the blacking has first been have sung twenty verses to the ever- scraped off, will, he says, not only increasing applause and amusement of make the leather more pliable, and my audience, when I stopped with a consequently easier on the foot, but grand flourish on the instrument.

I afterwards became well acquainted with Miss Kellogg and she said to me that the people of that country are so one day before we parted company:

with laughing at your song. I wish two cases of thieving are known to you could be induced to repeat it. I have taken place within many years. don't know when I have enjoyed any One was an Icelander who had broken thing so much." And I have always remembered it as

the lucky hit of my social life.-Detroit SPOOKS AND SPECTERS.

Anecdotes Which Explain the Cause of Their Departure. Men now living can remember when

every town in New England had several haunted houses and a score of was malicious. His punishment was to ghosts. But some night the ghosts sell all his property, restore the value went away never to return. Perhaps of his thefts and leave the country, or these anecdotes, taken from the "His- be executed. He left at once. tory of Weare, N. H," may explain the cause of their departure. One night John Hodgdon, a strong-

nerved, clear-headed man, was riding home on horseback from Hillsborough. The night was dark and windy, and as Hodgdon came near his farm, he looked over into acornfield, and saw, standing upon a knoll, something that for a moment made his flesh crawl. It stood still for a moment, then it disappeared, with a weird sound, and again returned to the knoll. The farmer soon recovered from his foolish fright, dismounted, climbed over the fence, and walked to the knoll. He found that his men had left a large basket in the field, which the wind blew up from a small hollow upon the knoll; then when there was a lull it would roll back.

An old shanty in the town was troubled with ghosts. Rappings were heard in an unfinished room over the family living-room. A strong-minded woman, Mary Peaslee, visited the shanty to hear the ghostly rappings. Shortly after her arrival, she heard, overhead, bump, bump, bump, then rap, rap, rap. She placed a ladder and went up into the unfinished room, where she found an old hen, whose feet and legs had been frozen. It could not walk without falling, and the falls made the bumping noise. The raps were caused by its picking up something to eat. hen to the room below.

In another haunted house there were queer noises and strange objects were seen flitting by the window. After several days, these wonders ceased, and then some one ventured into the uninhabited house. He found a dead cat, cries and the efforts of this cat to get by some notable people, and there are out had suggested a ghost. - Youth's not a few in the business who can tell Companion.

A Yankee Doctor's Wit.

him. After a careful examination of favor with the knights of the camera

-Through a lawyer may be longwinded his business is usually brief .-

-A first class spread at a Chinese restaurant in New York, costs \$50, but it includes about forty courses and takes two days to get through with, and is set for a dozen people.

-A Michigan man heard that his grandfather had left him a portion of his fortune, and at the appointed time went to the post-office to get his cheek. It was for seventeen cents. -A Georgia man has a mule that is

driven to school of week days, and to gent that if given the reins he will go straight to his destination according to

-It has been discovered that a large portion of Utah is underlaid with a stratum of water, which may be reached by boring wells from 100 to 200 feet. The wells flow so liberally that one of them will water five to six acres thoroughly. The desert is literally "made to blossom as the rose."

-Nine years ago a Mrs. Manning, of Paris, Ill., vowed that if her son married a certain young lady who was objectionable to her she would go to bed and stay there until she died. The marriage took place, and the mother, true to her resolution, never left her bed until she was borne to her coffin.

-The novel spectacle of a funeral procession of street cars was witnessed in Washington recently. At the funeral summer car, which was used to serve as a hearse, and this was followed by a string of cars, all draped, and occupied by the employes and their friends.

-The Scotchman has long been noted for his fondness for vowels, a peculiarity in language illustrated by the following story: Going by a draper's shop a man noticed a coat and asked: "Aw' oo?" "Aye, aw 'oo," replied the shopkeeper. "Aw a' 'oo?" was the next question. "Aye, aw' a' 'oo," was the reply. In English There was a discouraging silence but the dialogue would have referred simply to the fact whether the coat was all wool and all one wool, the answer being "yes" to both questions.

-An experienced shoemaker says that blacking greatly shortens the life which are polished, be liberally rubbed materially curtail the shoemaker's bill

-A traveler from Iceland asserts honest that crime is almost unknown. "Mr. Linn, I was fairly worn out They never lock their doors, and but his arm, and whose family in the winter were suffering for food. He stole several sheep and was finally detected. He was at once put under medical care for his injury, provisions were furnished for his family, and in time he was given work. This was his punishment. The other case was a German who stole seventeen sheep. He was in comfortable circumstances and the theft

ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHERS.

The Trials and Emoluments of a Very Profitable Business. There are 15,000 photographic estab-

ishments in the United States at the present day. They furnish employment to about forty thousand people. When it is remembered that fifty years ago there was not a camera in the world it will be seen how rapid the growth has been.

Photographers are frequently puzzled o find means of disposing of the many toilet articles which ladies leave behind them in the dressing-room. Paints, powder, false hair and chamois skin do not retail at a very profitable price second-hand. A Philadelphia photographer has established a connter where he sells these articles as a sort of annex to his regular business. The "goods" are fixed up, put into new boxes, and sell nearly as well as when new. Of course the ladies never return

to claim the property. Photography on a small scale and with amateur equipments, is now a favorite pastime with Englishmen of leisure. Even the peers have taken up the craze and carry their cameras with them to the race-tracks, cricket matches, and rowing regattas-everywhere in fact where a pretty picture may be caught. The spectacle of a member of parliament on a crowded race ground planting his tripod and aiming it at some famous horse or noted jockey must be rather strange, but according to an eastern correspond-

ent it is not a rare one. Almost every photographer's studio of any importance in the country has, at one time and another, been visited very amusing stories about the whims of greatness when it sits for its picture. Politicians and members of the legisla ture are not, as a general thing, hard It is told that while the late Emperor | to please, as they are almost all so Frederick was in London for the used to the proceedings that they grow Queen's jubilee, Sir Morell Mackenzie careless about it, but actors, ministers. introduced a noted American doctor to literary people, and artists are in bad

his throat, the imperial patient, in his One of the most troublesome features usual cheerful manner, inquired: "I of the photographer's profession is the suppose an imperial throat is very business he gets from people who want much like that of other mortals?" their pictures to look a great deal pret-"Well, sir," came the quick reply, "we tier than they do. They want the will try and make it so, at any rate." wrinkles taken out, the warts removed, —The small moth millers appear in The then Crown Prince thoroughly ap-May and later, and fly about seeking a preciated the quick Yankee wit, and, made plump and smooth. It was one next day more singular still. In answer to he found a snug spot and lay down and place to deposit eggs. The eggs soon striking his broad chest, said: "But of this class who tried to get out of this is all right, is it not?" The Yan-paying a New York photographer beposited some jewels, and signed a note for the amount also. Paul drew up the note. Monsieur Bichat said he would go inside for Monsieur Bichat said he would go inside for and chatted and took out his leathern bag which they emerge as moths in due which they emerge as moth the which the portions of the illustrious patient up should be removed was taken out of he money. Presently he returned, holding and said:

"See, here is a present for you. You may "You will have to draw and sign another once," said Monsieur Bichat: "my partner."

which they emerge as moths in due time. Some very particular house-keepers whip carpets both spring and fall. But in rooms little used one beat-which he had requested. The threat was great, but the German doc-which he had requested. The threat

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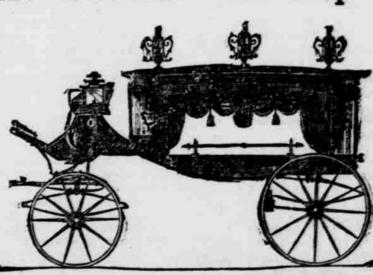
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